

The Cranberries, Sunday

Oh do you know
Where to go
Where to go
Something on your mind
Wanna leave me behind
Wanna leave me behind

You're spinning me around
My feet are off the ground
I don't know where I stand
Do you have to hold my hand
You mystify me
You mystify me
You mystify me

Oh when you walk into the room
It happened all so soon
I didn't want to know
'cause you really have to go
You mystify me
You mystify me
You mystify me, oh

And I didn't find the words to say I love you
And I couldn't find the time to say I need you
It wouldn't come out right
It wouldn't come out right
It just came out all wrong

Oh you're spinning me around
My feet are off the ground
I don't know where I stand
Do you have to hold my hand
You mystify me
You mystify me
You mystify me

Oh do you know
Where to go
Where to go, oh
Something on your mind
Wanna leave me behind
Wanna leave me behind